I see how it is; I'm one of the pack—
A paltry playing card: nothing more.
You shuffle and deal, then take me back.
Or toss me to lie where I was before.
There are royal heads at your mimic court,
But they fare no better; they're in the same

One of the Pack.

For you vary the usual order of sport:
You take what you please while you play
your tricks.

No doubt it serves well as a source of fun
To match your lovers, this one against that;
Though perhaps, when the evening's amusement is done
And the pack put aside, we seem rather flat,
But suppose that by chance in the dead of the
night,
When you dream with disdain of our being
inert.

We should break your repose, rising up in our might,
And declare to your face that our feelings
are hurt?

For, whatever you fancy we cach have a soul,
And the rules that apply here are oddly so
planned
That while we scem bent to your finger's
control,
And are played with, yet we two are taking
a hand.
Don't you see that a requence of hearts you
may break
While ...ticinpting one mean little trumpspot to save,
Or succumb to an equally juckless mistake

Does Tom's Diamond take you, or is it my eart? deuce, after all, will perhaps end the

Then, again, you may yield to young Alger-non Smart.
Or the one-exed old banker's Cyclopean acc.
The game's to be Lottery—so you raid—
Or Matrimony? No: both, I declare!
Why, the next thing I know you'll take to Old
Maid. And leave me to sorrow and Solitaire.

Cr. 83 purposes still! This never will do. You've begun Vingt-et-un; 1'm at Thirty-

Just ten years apart. Ah, I wish I knew Some smoother way to make matters run! You change the game like a pantomime; And now it's Euclive, I really boileye, For you're trying to cheat me half of the I me. With a little joker"-a laugh in your sleeve

Let us end this nonsense! What do you say?
Leave me out, and go on with the rest,
Or throw the whole heap of cards away,
And stake your all on a man as the best.
You can't manage love according to Hoyle,
And your effort to do so you surely would
rue:

rue; les, what's the use of such intricate

Besides, what's the use of such intricate toil?—
You shall win all the games if I only win you! —Geo. Parson Lathrop, in Editor's Drawer, Harper's Magazine for September.

## HE WAS AN ARTIST.

He had a studio on Chestnut streetbefore his arrival it was known as an attic. It had that trade mark peculiar to an artist's den, namely, dust and disorder. But this morning there was a suspicion of neatness in the arrangeof many unfinished canvases; some of the dust and dirt had been removed, though a few spider-webs lurked in the corners. However, taking all into consideration, it was not so bad a place as it might be.

So thought its sole lord and master, by name David Marvin, as he sat before his easel, putting in a little darker background to the lovely face he was painting. Perhaps you might not call it lovely, but I assure you that the artist thought those deep brown eyes, the auburn hair, and the firm red lips something extraordinary.

"So you think a broom and water has somewhat improved the appearance of my room, Miss Lothorp, he was saying to the original of the por-

"I do, indeed; I believe if I hadn't reminded you in time you would have been entirely lost in the lacework those little creatures were spinning about you," she replied, laughing, and flasha glance of those liquid orbs at

"I wish she wouldn't do that," he thought, bending his flaxen head to avoid any more flashes let us suppose. "By the way, you wished to see those new water-color sketches of mine, didn't

"Yes, I should like very much to see them, Mr. Marvin."

There was no mistake this time: the eyes had a curious gleam that caused the painter to dive into a corner in an agony of search for the sketches.

But what was this? Bump, bump, up the stairs it came, and amid a great heaval of sighs the door was swung open, and in the open portal appeared a personage of great proportions; an immense white chip bonnet adorned with flaming red roses and blue ribbons, a purple gown, green-flannel bag of dimensions unknown, and a white cotton umbrella made the tout ensem-

"Laws a mercy, Davy! But them be the awfulest stairs I ever seen. Here am I, a-blowing like an old whale, and never a breath of air in this stujo of yours; it oughter been called stewpan, it's my opinion. He, he!'

Miss Lothorp had withdrawn into a corner by the window at the panting

dame's unceremonious arrival, and was now eyeing her gaudy attire with bad-ly concealed merriment on her face.
"And never a cheer, nuther. Bless

"And never a cheer, nuther. my soul, Davy, yer getting airy in yer sky parlor; but you hain't larning no sense, that's one thing; a tumblin' out yor cheers for this rubbish," she continued, with a majestic wave of her hand to the works of art lying around.

"Well, upon my word, Aunt Eliza, you've taken me by storm. I did not look for you on such a hot day as this," at last gasped David.
"Oh, no! I was sarten sure of that.

I knew I wasn't wanted; that's just why I came, Davo Marvin!' snapped Aunt Eliza, looking vindictively at Miss Lothorp. "Who's that?" she asked, in

Aunt Eliza, looking vindictively at Miss Lothorp. "Who's that?" she asked, in a stage whisper.

"I beg your pardon. Aunt Eliz said David, recovering his lost energy and pulling himself up with a jerk. "Miss Lothorp, allow me to introduce my aunt, Miss Hawkins."

"I'm from Rodington, Pa.; ye've heerd of Redington, miss?" inquired the old lady, with some pride. "It's a real amart town, Davy was brung up there," she went on, seating herself.

"Indeed!" Miss Lothorp murmured, endeavoring to appear interested, while Mr. Marvin inwardly cursed his fate.

"I hope that feller hasn't been telling ye yarns about his au—an, oh, whatev-

"I hope that feller hasn't been telling ye yaras about his an—an, oh, whatever you call 'em; they say all in Philadelphy do, you know. Why, do you know. I 'member Davy when he were a little chap in petticoats, fotching water from the well, and mindin the babics, carryin' them pig-a-back. Ye needn't blush, Davy; it's gospel truth. I wonder what yer mother would say it she seen yo now, dabblin' in these masty paints? Like as not she's wash-

ing your father's clothes; his father's a miner, Miss Lothorp. Why, yer surely

not going?"
"Yes; you will please excuse me, but I remember that I have a pressing engagement that I cannot slight. Good-

bye."
"I am' sorry, Miss Lothorp," said
David, in a husky voice, surprise and
indignation making his naturally stupid
"Good morning. Oh, tongue dumb. "Good morning. Oh, aunt! What have you done?" he exclaimed, as he closed the door after the young lady. "I can hardly say I thank your fragrent those spicy anecdotes of my juvenile days," he continued, bitterly, as he busied himself before his easel. "What will she think?" was the next thought. "And she'll never come back!" he unluckily muttered aloud. Alas, poor Dave!

"You blamed fool, Dave Marvin!" exclaimed Aunt Eliza, grasping the ferule of her umbrella. "You blamed

"Aunt!"

"Y'are. I s'pose ye'll be bringing that proud hussy home ter Redington when ye git her. He, he! When you do! But, never fear, Dave, no one that's insulted me-Once for all, aunt-"

One-half hour afterwar! Aunt Eliza came out into the broad daylight, mopping her moist brows, and frowning darkly at the fifth floor window, from whence her painter nephew was gazing down stupidly on the crowded

Another morning two weeks later, David was at his easel, working on the deep brown eyes, with the heavily fringed lashes. Was it-no-but it was the original again sitting before him.

"Yes I really thought that you would never come again. You we e so terribly put out, you know," he was saying the hot blood mounting to his brow. "Why, what made you think thet? I

was very much amused by the old lady; she is very communicative, don't you think?" she asked with a queer gleam in her eyes that the poor fellow dreaded so much.

"Ah, yes-that is-" he stammered, then quitted his work, and brush and palette were thrown down. 'Miss Lothorp!"

'Mr. Marvin!

He stopped and looked doubtingly

"Miss Lothorp, don't you—I mean would you mind hearing more about that little fellow who carried his sisters —the way she said?"

No answer; the eyes were hidden by the long lashes, and a faint, shell-like tint crept over her face.
"You will not say that you have an engagement?" he asked, thinking he

had the upper hand, and consequently feeling brave. "Oh, will you not believe me? It

was really the truth. Why should I make an excuse when I like——" A full stop. "What? Whom?"

"What were you going to say, Mr. Marvin?" she inquired, ignoring his question. "Something about yourself, you'll remember."

"It was—not until you finish your sentence," he said. "Mr. Marvin, yourself or nothing." "Myself! Do you mean it, Mabel? I was going to say that I love you, my Queen Mab!"

That incorrigible young man was on his knees, grasping the two warm palms of Miss Lothorp. Her dark head was bent over him, the bonnie brown eyes that David both loved and feared vere looking down in his blue orbs with unutterable tenderness. What

"Darling, your turn now," he whispered. "You liked—whom?"
"I! O, David! I intended to tell

you-not now, but somewhere off in the vague ages—that I liked to listen to the lady's chat about-

A pause. "Me! O darling of darlings!" The postures were something artistic, since their attitudes were struck quite innocently, somewhat after that painting of Romeo and Juliet in Friar Lawrence's cell. The friar alone was

But lo and behold! Who made an appearance at this moment but that venerable gentleman in feminine garb of-Aunt Eliza!

from his cramped position.

"My soul! Ye don't say! Would you marry an artist, Miss Lothorp?"

"Yes, indeed, any amount of them," she answered, with a fond glance at

"One at a time, darling, I think would be best," he suggested. "Take me first for a trial." Waverly Maga-

## Great Men's Feet.

"Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the pas-tor of Plymouth," continued Dr. Palm-er, "has soft, chubby feet. He always wears a broad-soled, easy-fitting shoo of the finest kid made, and suffers but of the finest kid made, and suffers but little from corns or bunions. I brighten up his finger and toe unils about once a month. Mr. Beecher is a most interesting talker. The last time he was here he related many pleasant ancedotes of his home in Peekskill, where he resides with his family during the summer. In speaking of the regiments' encampment at Peekskill, Mr. Beecher encampment at Peekskill, Mr. Beecher remarked that the boys in blue greatly added to the income of the shopkeepers of the town, and taken upon the whole they improved its social and moral con-dition.

dition.

"Rev. Dr. Talmage, who recently sailed for Europe to rejoin his family in London, is also one of my customers. His feet in some respects resemble a canoe, being long and narrow. I cannot say they are free from corns and bunions, like Mr. Beecher's, but nevertheless they are pleasant to look upon. Dr. Talmage's toe-nails grow out perfectly straight, and are as pink and white as a woman's."—New Jork World.

WINTERING CORN.

A Practical Manner of Arranging Corn-Cribs With a View to Utility.

One of the objections often stated against farmers is an assorted habit of working on the hand-to-mouth principle. In other words, to answer a temporary purpose rather than a perma-In the settlement of a new nent one. country this is often necessary from the want of money, where so many things must be accomplished, and is unwarrantable. But a habit once fixed is apt to be followed, and in no respect more often than in cribbing corn. result is a loss from ratted, bitter, moldy, or rotten corn, and to a degree capable of paying all the way from 10 to 20 per cent, on the investment necessary to build permanent cribs that would keep the corn perfectly from year to year.

An examination as to the result of imperfectly-built cribs in deteriorating the value of corn, and the rule will apply measureably to all grain, will show that a crib infested with rats and mice the difficulty is not alone in what the vermin destroy by eating out the chit or germ of the corn, but also from the effluvia arising from and contaminating the corn from their nesting-places. It is also known that bitter corn arises largely from fermentation of the cob. which, put in wet, does not dry out properly. Mold is incipient decay from too compact storing when damp and rotting is an advanced stage of decay. The loss of a few cents per bushel in selling makes a large aggregate in the crop. Hence, however the crib is built, it should be only of such size as to give circulation of air, immunity

from rain, and safety against vermin. The writer has never known a crib made of rails, eight feet at the bottom, flared to twelve feet at the top, covered securely from rain, to fail in preserving corn perfectly if dry enough to crib. The reason is, the air circulates freely all around the crib. If a crib eight feet at bottom and twelve feet at top should be extended, say, 100 feet, the case would be different, and if the crib is uniformly twelve feet wide the danger of injury will be increased in a large degree. Twelve feet cribs are not unusual in the dry autumn and winter climate of the West, and if filled so full that the rain and snow cannot beat in under the roof, in ordinary seasons they keep the corn perfectly. In seasons when does not ripen perfectly, or when from a long spell of foggy weather penetrating the crib, the corn becomes damp through and through. If warm weather ensues before the wind dries it out the germ is attacked, producing bitterness and mold, and at length rotten-

ness ensues. The fact that corn kept compactly in wide cribs never dare be used for seed is sufficient ovidence that such are not calculated to season corn in the best manner for commercial uses. It is questionable if it really is for animal feeding purposes. It is therefore wise economy that every farmer build cribroom enough to properly save all corn that must remain with him after the first of March or April.

In building a crib there are three things to be taken into consideration. Immunity from rats and other vermin, provision against the leakage of roofs, and the driving in of rain or snow next the caves, and safety from heating. Protection against vermin is provided by elevating the crib eighteen inches above ground on posts, placing an inverted tin pan on a large, flat, smooth stone between the top of the post and the sills of the crib. Danger from leaky roof is secured by a proper inclination-not less than a quarter pitch -and attention to keeping the roof boards, if so made, carefully nailed. A roof of grooved boards, properly battened, makes a perfect roof. It should be a double pitched roof for obvious reasons, and extend over the sides of the crib twelve inches to prevent the drip from driving in on top of the corn. If before snow is expected it be temporarily boarded tight from under the caves, six inches below the top of the corn, this boarding to be removed ear-

ly in the spring, no danger from driv-ing snow will be experienced.

To prevent heating or fermentation in the body of a crib twelve feet wide, the writer has found the following plan safe and practicable: Form a skeleton of six-inch fencing two or three feet wide at the bottom and half the height of the crib, carried to a sharp peak at the top of the skeleton, running the en-tire length of the crib, the spaces between the boards six inches wide. Thus you virtually divide the crib into two, the bases of each being only four and a half or five feet wide. The crib and a half or five feet wide. The crib will thus have a horizontal and a ver-tical circulation of air through the centre, and at a mere nominal cost compared to that of flaring the outsides of the crib. The projection of the roof prevents drip being blown in, that striking the sides never penetrating to do damage. If, in addition, the side trips are put on disgonally instead of strips are put on diagonally instead of vertically, this drip will be distributed still more equally along the outside and quickly dries. Built in the man-ner described, the writer has never had corn spoil that was put in the crib in the ordinarily dry condition as it comes from the field at husking time, nor even when other cribs of the same di-mensions, but not so protected, were seriously injured.

Foote and the Lawyers. Foote never tired of roasting the lawyers with his wit, of which a sample may be given. A simple country far-mer, who had just buried a rich relation, an attorney, was complaining to him that the expenses of a country sailed for Europe to rejoin his family in London, is also one of my customers. His feet in some respects resemble a canoe, being long and narrow. I cannot say they are free from corns and bunions, like Mr. Beecher's, but nevertheless they are pleasant to look upon. Dr. Talmage's toe-nails grow out perfectly straight, and are as pink and white as a woman's."—New Jork World.

As a curious statistical trifle it may be mentioned that the United States has over fifty penitentiaries and 2,400 jails. These institutions contain over 80,600 boarders. funeral, in respect to carraiges, hat

Desiccated Cocoanut.

LAURENS C. H., S. C., WEDNESDAY. OCTOBER 21, 1885.

'No, sir, we don't make cocoanuts." said a member of a firm whose sig read "Cocoanut Manufacturing Company," in response to an inquiry of a reporter for the New York Mail and Express. "What we do is to prepare cocoanut for confectioners, bakers, and families, to be used for pies and pastry. The nuts are brought here by the ves sel-load, some ships bringing as many as 400,000 in one cargo. They are put up in bags of one hundred each. The average weight of the green nut is one and one-half pounds. The best are those thickest in meat and richest in natural oil and sugar. They come from San Blas, Cow island, San Andreas, Ruatans, Jamaica, and Baracoa. They grow on the islands of the Carsea, and the trees are so planted that the roots are constantly washed with salt water. The nuts are not picked from the tree, but fall to the ground when ripe because of the decay of the stems. When the husk is taken off they are ready for shipping. perishable nature of the green nut has made desiceated cocounit more desirable in the market, and this is the ar ticle we manufacture and sell. "What is the operation?"

"The cocoanuts are placed in a large hopper, from which they fall to a zinecovered table on a lower floor. In front of this table several men are placed, who crack the shell of the nut ter county, living in twenty yards of with a hatchet as it falls on the table. Then the shell is pried off, leaving the meat whole. From 6 to 11 o'clock six men at this work open twelve thousand nuts. A peeling machine then takes off the brown skin of the nuts, after tain. which the meats are broken into pieces, which the meats are orosen, the pieces put the milk drawn off, and the pieces put the milk drawn off, and the pieces put meat is then inspected as to its quality, and next it is put into a grinding mill turning four hundred revolutions a minute. The pulp thus made is mixed with granulated sugar and put in long pans of galvanized iron; which are put in the desiceators and the water extracted at a high temperature. An interesting fact about the work is that the entire process must be completed by 2 o'clock in the afternoon, because of the delicate nature of the fruit. The number of people employed in this department is forty-six. The desiccated nut is white as snow, and perfectly dry, when it has been through the process, and it is then allowed to cool, and is left in a dry temperature for ten days before it is finally put up for the market. At 3 o'clock each day the work is all done.

"What about the idea that cocoanut is indigestible?" "It is supposed by many persons to be so. But the best growths show by an-

alysis about 48 per cent of digestible oils, 5 per cent of sugar, about 46 per cent of water, and only 1 per cent ash. This being the case, there is scarcely anything people cat more di-gestible and nutritious."

The Rattlesnake's Revenge.

"Speakin' o' snakes," said the Texas frontiersman, "reminds me ov a little adventure me and a chum had with rattlesnakes that made me respect the rattlesnake ever since."

"What kind of an adventure did you have that makes you respect the rattlesnake?" asked a St. Louis man.

Before we could get out the water had risen so the only way of escape was to cross a canyon thirty feet wide and 500 deep.

"When we got to this canyon we found about one million rattlesnakes there. They recognized me as their friend, it seemed, as I tried to keep my chum from shooting into a mound of 'em, for they crawled around me and looked into my face, as much as to say:
'You can help us over if you will.' I
noticed that the snakes paid no attennoticed that the snakes paid no attention to my chum, except a big rattler my chum wounded would look at him Some of his teeth were knocked out, and then go around to his followers and seem to tell them something.
"Well, I tied a knot in the tail of a

big rattler and then got another and looped his neck into this, and so on until I had a snake rope about sixty feet long. Then I coiled it in my hand as I would a lariat and throwed it across, and the head snake tied himself to tree, and the last one on my side did the same. I had my lot of snakes to go over first, and then I went over on this snake-rope bridge. The last snake let go of the tree, and he crawled up and the others followed until all were across.

"My chum had done as I did, but he let the big wounded rattler have him-self made the last snake, and tie himself round the tree, so when all the snakes were over, and my chum was going over as I had done, that big wounded rattler seemed to grin, showed all his teeth, and let go. Of course, the whole shebang went down with a 'swish,' and my chum was throwed off and smashed into jelly, and——" but the crowd had scattered and left the high Toyan to himself. the big Texan to himself.

He muttered: "I don't keer a durn; these fellers think a rattlesnake is the deadliest enemy to mankind. He is not as poisonous as the copperhead, and always rattles a warning before he strikes. He's my friend, anyhow."— St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

What would become of an unwatched public garden in this city to-day? In a brief space it would be a desolation. Th grounds of the Rochester University are an example. There is not a flowering shrub on these grounds that is not despoiled of its beauty every year by those who have not learned to respect public property. The children are not taught to respect such property as they ought to be. And here it may be well to suggest that such respect ought to be inculcated in the schools, if it is not at home. - Rochester

Of all the states in the Union, Georgia brings the most fautastic things to the surface. Its very latest oddity is a spider as big as a hickory nut, the long, curved back whereof shows the human face in profile. The face is like that of a man of the Malay type, the brow, the eyes, the nose, the mouth and the chin being imitated with a precision quite startling in its way.

THE NEWS OF THE STATE.

Some of the Latest Sayings and Doings in

Newberry Opera House is for sale.

-There will be no fair at Sumfer this year.

-Spartanburg is rejoicing over a lot of new street lamps. -Edward Hatfield, of Sumter, last

is middle finger by a cotton gin. -The grading of the Savannah Valey Railroad was completed on the

-Mahem Lee Ward, of South Carolina, committed suicide in Baltimore with a pistol.

—A fire occurred in Hamburg on the morning of the 12th which destroyed five building -Since September 1, two thousand

nine hundred i les of cotton have been sold in Lancaster. —The Asheville & Spartanburg Rail-coad will be completed to Asheville by

the middle of December. -Mrs. Mary Smith, an aged and respected lady of Sumter, has 52 grandchildren and 46 great grand-children.

-An extra term of the Court of Common Pleas will be held in Laneaster on the first Monday in November.

-There are five families in Lancaseach other, with only two to the fam-

—The Marion county fair will not be held until November 18 and 19. The success of the exhibition is cer--An accidental fire destroyed the

cotton gin, press and engine of Mr. W. D. Hinds, of Sumter. Loss about -Cyrus Jenkins and Will Campbell, two colored raftsmen, were drowned in Wadmalaw river during a gale on

Monday. A brass band has been organized at Spartanburg. The instruments cost four hundred dollars, and have been

paid for.

-The Highland Park Hotel, Aiken, will open for the fall and win-ter season of 1885-6 on Tuesday, No-

patrol the lots to prevent violations of ment and malicious prosecution. York to see his family depart on their

trip to Europe. They expect to sail on the 22d inst. -Mr. D. T. Grice has withdrawn from the Edgefield *Chronicle*, having transferred his interest in the same to

Mr. T. O. Hutson. —A new postoffice hus been established in Edgefield county at the residence of Senator Callison, to be called Callison Postoffice.

-A new street railway is projected

in Charleston, to run through King street, from Calhoun to Broad, terminating at the west end of Broad. -The young ladies of the Methodist church at Spartanburg have organized

a society to furnish the new church with pulpit furniture, carpets, etc. -In a drunken negro frolie in Aiken "Well, one evening just before dark out among the Rio Grande canyons stabbed in several places and had

one arm nearly severed from his body -Mr. Robert R. Thompson, of Lancaster county, was found dead in his bed on October 7. He had died of heart disease during the preceding

-C. F. Carter, of Carter's Postoffice, Colleton county, was handling care-lessly an "unloaded" pistol one day last week, and shot himself through the kand. -- A son of Mr. Charles Smiley, o

and his face badly cut and bruised.

-A man who was put in the guardhouse at Lancaster the other night got thirsty before morning, and cut out with his pocket knife through a E. P. TODD. heart-pine plank two by twelve inches. -The hand of the seven-year-old

son of J. B. Cushman, Aiken county, got caught in a cotton gin and was so terribly crushed that it was found necinches below the elbow. -Hon. W. J. Talbert claims that he

can, at the projer time, fully exonerate himself from any complicty in the late terrible crime at Edgefield with which his name has been connected, and asks a suspension of public opinion until that time arrives. -A little daughter of Mr. F. M Hudgins, of Greenville county, fell

- Mr. John Rhode, of Round O, Colleton county, lost his dwelling-house, kitchen and smoke-house by fire on Sunday, October 11. The fire caught from the kitchen while Mr. Rhode and family were at church, and they only got back to their premises in

time to save some bedding.

tried all doctors and medicines without benefit and no one thought he could pessi-bly recover. At last he began the use of B. B. B., and after using six bottles, his sores were all healed and he was a sound

man.

Ho looks just like a man who had been burned to death and then restored to life. The best men of the county know of this case, and several doctors and merchants have spoken of its a most wonderful case.

JOHN CRAWFORD, Druggist, Athens, Ga.

bon Township, Darlington county, informs the Darlington Vindicator that about six months ago a puppy was born on his place having two heads, two tongues, four underjaws, three eyes, six legs and two tails. This wonderful prodigy, Mr. Parnell says, is still living and in good health, and is much sought after by fox hunters, and is the leader of the dogs in all the fox chases in that section, having caught no less than sixteen foxes with-

out any help. This dog has this ad-

vantage over others-having two heads

one on each side, he can watch both

ends of the road at once. If the fox

gets in the rear all the dog has to do is

to reverse lever and take the back track without making any halt. -The town of Summit, in Lexington county, has dried up and passed away, and not only grass, but cotton and corn are growing in the streets. A citizen of Gilbert Hollow has bought SPARTANBURG, UNION AND COthe site with the exception of two building lots, and the owner of one of these has brought suit for damages against the bold and daring iconoclast who has injured his business by turning what once promised to be a flourishing railroad town into a corn-

-Two of the men charged with being implicated in the Culbreath lynching, W. F. Elam and Oscar Burnett, escaped from Edgegeld jail Sat-urday night and have not been heard from since, although the Sheriff has made and is making diligent search for them. They went out under the wall the gates of the jail yard having been securely locked at the time. It is said that they have gone to Georgia.

-The citizens of Greenville, Ninety Six and points between are much in-terested in a proposed narrow gauge railroad, which is to meet the proposed Augusta, Edgefield & Newberry narrow gauge at Fruit Hill. Over \$50,000 has been subscribed, and a Ar Hodges 12 25 p m meeting will be held at Ninety-Six the BLUE RIDGE AND ANDERSON 13th of November to elect a president at and nine directors.

-F. L. Clayton has entered suit Ar against the Merchants' Mutual Marine -Horse-trading is forbidden by the Insurance Company of Baltimore, Yorkville town council, and police claiming \$100,000 for false imprisonsuit grew out of the arrest of Clayton - Senator Butler has gone to New on the conspiracy to defraud the underwriters by having the brig O, B. Stillman cast away in September, 1884. Commissioner Rogers acquitted him of the charge, but held Capt. Brother-ton and Mate Drewn to await the action of the United States Court.

THE LAURENS BAR.

JOHN C. HASKELL. Laurens, S. C. Columbia, S. C. HASKELL & DIAL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

LAURENS C. H., S. C. J. T. JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office-Fleming's Corner, Northwest side of Public Square. LAURENS C. II., S. C.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, LAURENS C. H., S. C.

Office over W. II. Garrett's Store. F. P. M'GOWAN, Ly Enoree

BENET & McGOWAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LAURENS C. H., S. C.

FERGUSON & YOUNG, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

TODD & MARTIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LAURENS C. H., S. C. essary to amputate the arm three N. J. HOLMES. H. Y. SIMPSON.

HOLMES & SIMPSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, LAURENS C. H., S. C.

SAVE

## MONEY

Lime to save some bedding.

—Mr. Isham E. Watson, of Marion county, lost his dwelling and contents by fire one night last week. He and his wife were sound asleep and only awoke in time to get out of the house with a very few articles of clothing. The origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. Watson was insured for about \$1,000.

Burned to Death, and Restored to Life. I know of a man near Maxey's, Ga., who for ten or twelve years was almost a solid sore from head to foot.

For three years, his appearance being so horribly repulsive, he refused to let any one see him. The disease after eating his flesh, commenced on his skull bones. He tried all doctors and medicines without benefit and no one thought he could possi-By buying your Drugs and Medicines,

August 5, 1885.

-John N. Parnell, who lives in Lis- COLUMBIA & GREENVILLE R. R.

PASSENGER DEPARTMENT. On and after July 19th, 1885, Passer ger Trains will run as herewith indicated upon this Road and its branches:

DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS. No. 53-Up Passenger. C Junction A Columbia (C G D) 10 55 a m 11 55 a m Ar Alston 12 58 p m Ar Newberry Ninety-Six D Ar Hodges

5 45 p m Ar Greenville No. 52-Down Passenger. Ly Greenville 10 00 a m Ar Belton

11 21 a m Ar Hodges Ar Ninety-Six 1 23 p m Ar Newberry Ar Alston Ar Columbia 5 15 p m

LUMBIA. No. 53-Up Passenger. 11 58 a m Ly Alston Ar Union 1 59 p m Ar Spart'g, R & D Dep B

Lv Spart'g R & D Dep H 12 05 p m Lv Spart'g S U & C Dep G 12 11 p m Ar Alston

No. 52-Down Passenger.

LAURENS RAILROAD. No. 3-Up Passenger. Ly Newberry

Ar Goldville 4 15 p m 6 00 p m Ar Laurens No. 4-Down Passenger. Lv Laurens Ar Clinton

Ar Newberry 12 00 ABBEVILLE BRANCH. Lv Hodges 4 20 p a 11 25 a m Ar Abbeville Ly Abbeville

Lv Belton Ar Anderson Ar Seneca City 5 01 p m 6 15 p m 6 45 p m Ar Walhalla 8 50 p == 11 02 p m Ly Walhalla Trains run solid between Columbia

and Hendersonville. CONNECTIONS.

A Seneca with R. & D. R. R. for Atlanta. A. With Atlanta Coast Line and South Carolina Railway, from and to

Charleston. With Wilmington, Columbia and Augusta from Wilmington and all points North. With Charlotte, Columbia and Au-

gusta from Charlottee and all points B. With Asheville and Spartanburg from and for points in Western North

C. Atlanta and Charlotte Division R. & D. R. R. for Atlanta and points South and West. G. R. TALCOTY, M. SLAUGHTER, Gen. Pass. Ast. D. CARDWELL, A. G. Pass. Agt.

MAGNOLIA PASSENGER ROUTE G. L. and S., A. and K., and P. R. and A. Railways.

BLUE TIME-GOING SOUTH. Ly Woodruff \*7 50 0 0 8 22 0 8 52 6 9 32 6 10 10 6 11 07 6 11 36 6 Ly Ora Ly Laurens Lv High Point Ly Waterloo Ly Coronaca GEO. F. YOUNG. Ly Greenwood 550 a m \*10 00 p \*10 00 p \*10 00 p \*11 20 6 00 p \*11 10 25 a m Ar Augusta Lv Augusta \*10 50 a m 5 40 p m Ar Atlanta Lv Augusta Ar Chalesston Ar Beaufort Ar Port Royal

Ar Savannah Ar Jacksonville 6 15 6 10 GOING NORTH Ly Jacksonville Lv Savannah Ly Port Royal Ly Beaufort Ly Atlanta Ar Augusta Lv Augusta \*2 30 h m 7 00 p m 11 40 0 0 2 00 p 0 2 28 p 0 Ar Greenwood Ly Greenwood

Ar Coronaca Ar Waterloo 3 01 p 3 23 p 4 03 p 4 43 p 5 Ar High Point Ar Laurens Ar Ora Ar Enoree Ar Woodrug \*Daily. Connections made at Green

wood to and from points on Columbia and Greenville Railroad. Tickets on sale at Lasrens to all points at through rates. Baggage

hecked to destination. E. T. CHARLTON, G. P. A. J. N. Bass, Supt., Augusta, Ga.

Dr. W. E. BALL

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The type med on this paper was cast by the